











WITH SHON'S INHERIT, AND KNOWING,
WE STEP INTO BATTLE WITH
NO HOPE OF WINNING



BEING PUSHED BACK
BY EVEN THE MASS
PRODUCTION TYPES, WITH
THE LITTLE MARGINED
WE HAVE LEFT

WE FIGHT



AND FIGHT



WE LOSE



AND FIGHT AGAIN



THEN



WE END UP FIGHTING
AND LOSING
ALL OVER AGAIN.







WITH THAT MONSTER THAT
KILLED MY WIFE AND CHILD
STILL IN SPACE, I'M HERE
WATCHING MY SISTER GET
WOUNDED BY THE CAR



OH, WE-



WE SLOWLY

GETTING
KILLED BY HIM



CLINT,

PLEASE BE THE
CHILD'S SHIELD
AND ARMOR



IF I DON'T KILL HER
FIRST



WE'LL END





I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



IT'S A SWORD MADE FOR YOU THAT ONLY YOU CAN USE.



WE NEED YOUR POWER, YOUR ABILITY TO USE



THE HOLY SWORD AND THE SWORD DOWNING TECHNIQUE



WHEN THIS FIGHT IS OVER, I'LL GO ON YOUR WISH



YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT, ?



NOT EVEN EXCUSE, RIGHT?



DO AN I NOT WORTH



THAT'S-









WHENEVER ONE
WE FIGHT TO TAKE LIFE.



OUR
CHILD

I'M

HAPPY

I'M SORRY
BE AN
AWESOME
ENEMY LIKE
YOU



PLEASE DRAPPEAU
FROM MY LIFE.



PLEASE



I WANT AN ENDING
WHERE ONE OF US
ENDS UP DYING.





JUSTICE. LEAD ME
YOUR POWER. I NEED
YOUR POWER

ONCE THIS WAR IS OVER,
I'LL GRANT YOUR WISH









WE COULD NOT COME TO A CLONE

SNOW TOOK ALL RESPONSIBILITY, BECOMING FROZEN AS A COLD HERO

SHIA WAS TIED TO TOSHI,
AS TO ZAL, RARELY HAPPEN THAT KIND
OF SNOW.

IN AN UNCLOSED BOXING, I STILL WELOED MY SWORD TO FACE YOURS ONE DAY

AND







IS IT YOU
AGAIN, DICK?



I SHOULD'VE ENDED IT THEN.



THE ONLY THING LEFT WAS THE PROMISE MADE BACK THEN



NELSON



HIS COMRADES



THEIR ENEMIES



YAM



AND HE-

WE'RE ALL GHOSTS OF TORNAL
THAT YOU'VE CREATED





WE'VE BEEN
TELLING ONE
ANOTHER
NOW.

CIRCLING
AROUND
YOU.



FANS, KEN AND
THE OTHERS WHO'D
COME TO SAVE YOU
AND SEVEN WHO'S A
FOE.

HOW MANY OF THEM DO
YOU THINK ARE STILL ALIVE?



YOU WANT TO SAVE
THEM AGAIN, DON'T
YOU?

NOT ONLY THE FOOLS
WHO'D COME TO SAVE YOU
BUT ALSO THE SOLDIERS
THEY'D KILLED OFF
TO GET TO YOU
IF YOU WANT TO



MY
HANDS
WERE
ALWAYS
IN MY
POCKET

SON WAS ALWAYS HOLDING
DREA'S HAND.

THERE WAS A SMALL CARNIVAL HOSTED BY
THE FARMERS NEAR THE ZIL CASTLE.
SOMEONE HAD BROUGHT IN SOME OLD
ATTRACTIONS, LIVENING UP THE FESTIVAL
MOOD. DREA WISHED TO REBUKED THE
COMMITTEE AND BROUGHT SON TO THE
CARNIVAL OUTSIDE THE BANISHED DISTRICT



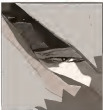
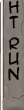
IT WAS JUST A COUPLE OF OLD
CHEAP ATTRACTIONS AND SHOPS

BUT SHE WAS EXCITED

IT'S A
SWORD
PROTECTED
BY JIN, TOP
BARBERS
CANCELLED

WAL KINS, JOSEPH, IAN, THE
SOLDIERS THAT DIDN'T KNOW
ANYTHING. IF YOU, THEIR COLLECTIVE,

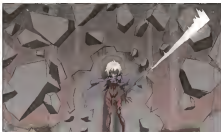




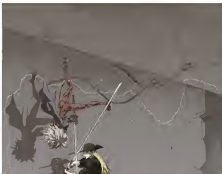




























FOCUS.
A FIGHT TO KILL.

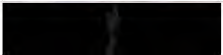
THAT SORT OF
ENDING...?



SHALLOW.

IF YOU HAVEN'T
MADE UP YOUR
MIND...





NOIS/CUTTER







YES... THIS



RETURNING TO THE
WIDELY STILL POSITION
WHERE IT SEEMS AS IF
TIME HAD BEEN COMPRESSED

THE BEAUTIFUL MOVEMENT OF HER SWORD

THAT I'D ALWAYS ADDED FOOD



TSK...



80

DON'T CRY







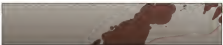
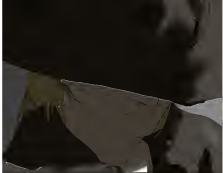




TO BE HONEST

I DON'T REALLY HATE IT BACK THEN









'WE WENT TO THE CARNIVAL'





